

... to elevate himself by treading under his
yellow-men who were equally with himself the
of God! Let every citizen who has a high and
of liberty sign the petition; let the statue be
telly down; and let the buried honor of the
wealth arise from under it!

GOOD NEWS FROM MAINE.
THE LADIES OF MISS SALLIE HOLLEY.
ELLSWORTH, Me., Sept., 1850.
We of the National Anti Slavery Standard,
wish to express our gratitude to the Ant Slavery
Society for the visit of their faithful advocate of freedom,
Miss Holley, who lectured in Ellsworth on the
evening of Sunday, Sept. 11th.

lecturers have been better received among us, or behind them so much kindly sympathy for them, for the cause they came to advocate. There is one voice among the many who went to hear this talk, and that was a voice of friendship and encounter. One of our most respectable citizens loved the speaker and her companion—Miss Putnam—to keep them during their stay in Ellsworth; the Methodist minister gave the use of the hall in which he spoke; and, notwithstanding the unpleasant weather that was filled. Quite as much, we believe, had

nanner in which the subject was presented as
ect itself. While the sterner denunciators of
cry aloud and spare not, attacking the trans-

little woman speaks to the heart, and the ice that
hardened by the blasts of reproach and reason
her tender appeal.

ould not underrate justice unadorned, nor deny
at often reaches the heart through a broken skull
is undoubtedly true that conversions as well as
ons begin in the heart rather than the head, and
is wiser to strike at the root of an evil than at

Indeed, we have always believed that the working rod of Moses had a blossom upon it and a

to smite the rock and the sea, but only to send up a fragrant lip. So, many a heart that would remain cold to the clearest logic, and close, white parterres of rhetoric, opened and melted at the words of Emerson when he said it was thus—"four millions of Joseph" speaking by the lips of one male and tender woman.

M. A. T.

Store of the National Anti-Slavery Standard

PRINCE, Me., Sept., 20th, 1850.

SIR: This one of the *Perry* is a vessel of considerable extent, with a scattered population of some hundred. It is situated on the St. Andrew's Bay, to the northern arm of the Passamaquoddy. To the St. Croix river is a few miles above here. If the bay were not so large and the river so small, might be called the mouth of the river. The shore, from five to thirteen miles distant, presents a fine view of the river.

[illegible]

magnation so far as THE STANDARD is concerned, I am simply as you are, namely the American Anti-Slavery Society. Impressively the power of great ideas, as this notice and equal rights; warned us of the cross which none must bear who undertakes to lead them, but with eloquence exhorted each one to carry his own cross. In my words by no means my part, I was edified such words), uplifted in hope, holy principles by the good and by her lofty self-sacrifice. No matter what Miss Hiley says, as she spoke last night, we have been made wiser and better men.

Whether may be the body in which it labours, or degraded itself may be.

I cannot fall to have done a good work. The all good measure favorable. There are not many men here with slavery. Many have been raised up from among us (including Machine, Deanyville and Pembroke). We found anti-slavery sentiment in Eastern Maine walks in silver slippers? However this may be, let us help to strengthen the good anti-slavery sentiment. Miss Hiley will always be welcome.

I am, yours truly,

T. N. E.

PENNSYLVANIA POLITICS.

A correspondent in Philadelphia, in a letter dated last inst., thus speaks of the approaching election in this city :

“ Every little interest is felt here in the election which will take place next week. It is a mere contest for office, having no principle and affecting no question that concerns the public welfare. The word slavery is not named. Democrats avoid the subject, as they don't wish to

the responsibility of the Administration's execution in this regard, and the 'Opposition' are equally of it, as they fear the odium of abolitionism. There is a Republican party in this city. The Opposition, as it is called, is a conglomeration of Old Line Whigs, Know-nothings and Anti-Slavery men: the latter being greatly

minority, and without power in the party. They did to be so much disgusted with the way things are going that they mean next week to stay away from the polls. If they go, it will be to give their votes to Winthrop. The Opposition candidate for District Attorney is a brave-hearted, generous fellow, who did the

thing in the Jane Johnson case, and thereby laid
 of freedom under obligations of gratitude. That
 did his duty as an officer and a man, which is a
 thing in these days of political profligacy as to be
 dered worthy of some especial acknowledgment.

perhaps it is stating the case too broadly to say that the selection involves no question of general interest. It depends the character of our next U. S. Senator and his character will depend, in a good measure, on the vote which Pennsylvania will make in Washington for the next six years on the Anti-Slavery question. Who is competent to select the next U. S. Senator?

likely to get the office I have now, and it will be equally understood, however, that it will be my duty from Philadelphia to the State, as well as in manœuvring for a reelection, but I am not likely to succeed in getting his party to nominate me, and if he does, they will not probably have the vote to elect him.

In regard to the Presidential contest, it is somewhat singular that, as the probability of Mr. Seward's nomination increases, the scold of some who have heretofore been favorable to him diminishes. Said a sagacious and independent Republican to me the other day "I am afraid I shall not vote for Mr. Seward." "Why not?" "If he should be elected, which I don't think probable,"—from the strong repugnance to him of Pennsylvania—he will disappoint the hopes of his admirers in the South. He will go to the North what Gen. Taylor did there; and to the South; only more so. The slaveholders' champion."

... give you this, not as my own sentiment, but as that

of the most sagacious and prudent. Represented in the ranks of my acquaintance."

THE DEMOCRAT.—The quality of what calls itself Democracy in the Buckeye State is indicated by the nomination of the party for *State School Commissioner* Deputy U. S. Marshal—one of the *Black Alex* members of the State! His name is Charles N. Allen, the editor of the *Cadiz Sentinel*, one of the most worthless sheets published in the country.

